

# Powderfinger, Boing Boing

There's nothing to say but she came and then she went through  
Her cardamom powder sneeze raised the old hotel roof  
There's nothing to play so we swam into the rockpool  
Habits are breaking me so we broke thru to the other side

Original cyber freak waved in through the sun roof  
Double allergic wheeze spoiled the phantom flow through  
Neighbourhood of disease paved the way to fondue  
Habits are breaking me so we broke through to the other side

We broke through to the other side  
We broke through to the other side  
It was meant to be